

TEMPEST HOLDS BIG LINER BACK

Carmania Kept from Entering Port Because of Storm and Fog.

BERMUDIAN IN. MINUS WIRELESS

Rockaway Theatre, Cottage and Forty Bungalows Destroyed—Hotels in Danger.

The Cunard liner Carmania, which was scheduled to land her passengers yesterday forenoon, was unable to come into port because the weather offshore was not to the liking of Captain James C. Barr, her commander. He elected to steam about slowly and occasionally beat short in the mist and sleet off Fire Island rather than take a chance in getting to port.

Captain Barr was the first skipper to go to the aid of the burning Uranium after Volturno several months ago, and the care and precision with which he handled his vessel in that disaster came to notice when his report was filed with the local office of the line.

The Carmania was sighted off Fire Island at 7:30 a. m. yesterday and preparations were made to dock her. Some sixty customs officials and inspectors were held in readiness throughout the day to handle her baggage examinations, but were dismissed at 3:30 p. m. when the marine observer reported that the Carmania had put back to sea.

Captain Barr was in a fog pocket all his own. Seven other vessels encountered the same sort of weather came through and either anchored in Quarantine or proceeded to their piers.

When the wind moderated and the mist cleared the Carmania steamed through the Narrows, anchoring in Quarantine at 7:30 p. m. Prominent among those on board were G. B. Garrison, Mrs. Charles F. Aked, Mrs. Simon Ford, Mrs. Harold Gore, F. W. Stillman, Andrew Furness and A. A. McNab.

One of the vessels to get into port was the Quebec liner Bermudian, from Bermuda. She arrived with her wireless carried away and with 37 passengers ill as a result of the storm.

The Bermudian was several hours late, due to the fact that Captain J. W. McKenna had great difficulty in keeping his bearings in the blinding rain. Several times on Saturday night the captain veered his ship toward the Jersey coast and used his sounding instruments for the purpose of establishing his position.

Leaving Bermuda late on December 31, the vessel ran into a heavy northwesterly gale, which kept up until she passed into the Gulf Stream region. For twelve hours in the stream the Bermudian had good weather and the passengers felt composed. Soon afterward the winds began to blow and the ship to roll.

A succession of winds from the north, east and west, then east by northeast, struck the ship alternately and blew across her decks and whistled through her wireless. Captain McKenna said the storm was the worst he had ever experienced on the Atlantic coast, and told how his men had to cling to the rails in an eighty mile an hour wind.

Although the strands of the wireless offered little resistance, the swaying of the masts caused the lofty wires to crash down to the decks, and for a time the ship was without the use of its aerial messenger. A substitute apparatus was finally put up.

A wind which blew with relentless and rigorous persistence whipped the sea higher up the beaches of Rockaway, Arverne and neighboring resorts yesterday than in any storm the oldest inhabitants could remember. Several large buildings and many smaller ones collapsed and were swept into the ocean. The damage is estimated at more than \$100,000.

The raid of the sea is not ended, and men are being rushed to points where the breakers show signs of yielding to the attack.

The Pier Theatre, on the boardwalk at Vernon avenue, Arverne, was beaten to pieces by the waves. The Avery bachelor apartments, at Gaston avenue, near a like fate. The Summerfield bathing pavilion, at Summerfield avenue, was badly damaged. At Ammerman avenue forty small bungalows were destroyed.

In the Hammel's section of Rockaway Beach a three-story cottage at Pleasant avenue was swallowed up by the ocean. A little further up the beach the Kieley cottage was destroyed. The Carlton Hotel, near by, is in danger. The Edgemere Club, at Edgemere, was damaged. Men are hard at work seeking to save the Lorraine Hotel.

The storm did considerable mischief in Jersey City, the most serious loss being caused by the backing up of the sewers. Basements and cellars were flooded and much damage was done to stock and machinery in the lowlands east and west of the Heights.

The gale played havoc with the electric light wires, and the telephone and telegraph systems were partly crippled. Many plateglass windows and electric signs lay broken.

Along the Bay and Sound shores of Long Island destruction reigned. Hundreds of pleasure craft, principally motor boats, which were propped up along the shorefront, fared badly. Dozens of them were lifted bodily from their wooden supports and floated further inland, while others were beaten by the high waves and were badly damaged.

Fully two hundred boats along a strip of shorefront at North Beach were disturbed by the unusually high tide. Hundreds of feet of a high sea wall was washed away, and the boats were tossed about and jammed together in confusion.

Considerable damage was done to the fleet of boats of the Williamsburg Yacht Club and the Crum Yacht Club, both at North Beach. High water prevailed all along the Sound and low lands were flooded.

Several residences at Sea Gate were endangered when the high waves, washing into the beach streets, weakened the foundations. The bulkhead had given away the night before, and the homes of Philip Torthio, Miss Margaret H. Campbell, James A. Tregarden and Dr. Cornelius Morris Love were made unsafe.

At Coney Island the high sea washed in as far as Surf avenue.

Mercury Kills Furniture Man.
Bernard Weinberger, a furniture dealer, fifty-nine years old, of No. 71 East 87th street, who swallowed several bottles of mercury tablets with suicidal intent on December 26, died yesterday in the Hudson Street Hospital. Weinberger, who walked into Traffic A station house, in City Hall Park, and announced that he had taken the poison, said he was in financial straits.

DAMAGE BY STORM AT SEABRIGHT, N. J.



ALL THAT IS LEFT OF A 100-ROOM HOTEL AT ARVERNE, LONG ISLAND.

STORM SINKS SHIP AND WRECKS HOMES

Continued from first page.

5 p. m., in sinking condition, in latitude 39°36' north, longitude 73°24' west, while the Manuel Calvo is standing alongside, but is full of water and unable to render any assistance. Proceed immediately to assistance.

This information was later proved to be incorrect, as the Königin Luise had been withdrawn from the North German Lloyd's northern and Mediterranean service several months ago and had been undergoing repairs in Bremerhaven. She sailed for Sydney, N. S. W., on October 22 and arrived there on December 11.

Operators in charge of the wireless station in the navy yard in Brooklyn denied having sent the Königin Luise message to Charleston.

A similar dispatch received at Newport the derelict destroyer Seneca, also of the revenue cutter service, was ordered to go at top speed to assist the unknown steamship.

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Although nothing was said by the master of the Manuel Calvo about a collision, it was thought that she might have been in collision with the vessel she was at that time making efforts to assist.

The Royal Mail steamship Caribbean, from Bermuda, was reported as fifty-five miles southeast of Scotland Lightship at 7:20 p. m. yesterday, and it is believed that she also will stand by the sinking freighter.

The Manuel Calvo, which is in the service between Cadiz, New York, Vera Cruz and Havana, left the last named port for New York on December 30. Her steaming time from Cuba to New York is four days.

At Atlantic City, Jan. 4.—This city bears silent witness to the fury of the Atlantic gales that have raged for the last forty-eight hours. Pavilions are wrecked, boardwalks demolished and the beaches littered with pieces of shattered wood and twisted iron and steel beams, and still the sea rages, as though in baffled rage that the land still survives.

Five hundred feet of the seaward end of the Million Dollar Pier was washed away last night, the great steel uprights and cross beams yielding to the force of the sea as though they were frail scantlings. Young's Pier, at Tennessee avenue, or what remained of it after the disastrous fire of two years ago, underwent its baptism of water too, and little remains to tell the tale.

At Margate City and Longport, concrete bulkheads have been ground to small bits, cottages have been lifted bodily from their foundations and whirled away on the crest of the waters. It is feared that further damage will be done when the tide again returns to flood to-morrow morning.

At Ventnor a large section of the concrete sea wall went down with a roar, allowing the sea full sweep. Part of the boardwalk at Troy avenue now rests only on pilings in the centre. It is estimated that the damage at Ventnor alone will reach \$75,000.

Cape May, N. J., Jan. 4.—The eastery gale created the highest tide here in five years, but little damage was done. The ocean cut into the beach front boulevard twenty feet for a distance of about 600 feet along the ocean side of the town and did some damage to summer homes sixty feet inland.

At South Cape May the cottage of

PEARSON M. WALLER, OF PHILADELPHIA, WAS UNDERMINED, AND AS THE BUILDING LURCHED FORWARD ITS DOORS BULGED OUTWARD AND FURNITURE WAS PUSHED OUT BY THE RUSH OF WATERS AND WAS CARRIED OUT TO SEA.

At Cape May Point the summer home of R. T. Hazzard, of Philadelphia, next door to the cottage of John Wamamaker, once used by Benjamin Harrison during his term as President, was undermined and badly damaged.

Long Branch, N. J., Jan. 4.—Five cottages at North Beach are in danger of toppling over at the next high tide, including those of Louis Fitzgerald, J. J. Manning, John Borden and John H. Achells. Five summer houses have already been swept into the sea.

Edgewater experienced its highest tide in forty years yesterday afternoon. The wharf of the Buena Vista Hotel was damaged \$1,200 and the landing at Ingold Basin was damaged \$1,000 on the high seas.

Captain George White, his wife and nine children, who have made their home for the last twelve years on the abandoned ferryboat George Washington, moored to a dock, was awakened early yesterday morning by waves dashing over his bed. He managed to rescue his family, sheltering them in a barge near by. Hundreds of wild ducks sought shelter in outbuildings during the height of the storm.

The lifesavers near Galilee and Monmouth Beach were not able to patrol the ocean front because of the terrific force of the sea as it lashed against the bulkheads and dug great caverns in the yielding sand. The men are confined to the haven of the lifesaving tower, where they can maintain a lookout for wrecked vessels or drowning persons. Captain Greene, in charge of the lifesavers, said to-day he had never seen so violent a storm in his life as a lifesaver.

Persons living in Galilee, Monmouth Beach and Normandie were startled this afternoon by an unusual sight, when the waters of the Atlantic and the South Shrewsbury River, a thousand feet apart, met with a noise that could be heard a mile distant. Persons in an automobile passing by at the time narrowly escaped being carried bodily out to sea when the waves battered down the bulkheads.

The summer home of Lindsey M. Garrison, Secretary of War, at Normandie, is in danger of being levelled by the sea, the bulkhead having been pounded to pieces by the surf. The lawn in front of the house has been eaten away and the foundations are being subjected to a tremendous pounding. Several miles of the boardwalk at Long Branch are undermined and the structure will soon buckle and be devoured by the ocean.

Mrs. Leon Cullyer, of Long Branch; Mrs. Abram I. Elkus, wife of the New York lawyer, and other women associated with the State Charities Aid Association have contributed clothing and financial aid to those made destitute by the storm.

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HOTEL FALLS TO FURY OF WAVES

Continued from first page.

D. Q. Mason, of The Bronx, are in danger of being destroyed at the next high tide.

The great stretch of lawn in front of the Monmouth Beach Club was washed away in the afternoon, and the clubhouse is in momentary danger of falling into the sea when the tide reaches its flood.

The little Episcopal Church of St. Peter's, at Galilee, is apparently only being saved from destruction by a miracle. The foundations under the altars in the east wing have been pounded away by the beating of the sea, leaving the building supported on three puncheons. Some of the congregation surveyed the ruin done by the waters to-day and then knelt before the building, and, with the salt spray flying in their faces, offered prayers to save the building.

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ONLY ONE GREETED SULZER AT ALBANY

"I'm Always a Philosopher," Says Ex-Governor—Wants No "Noise or Nonsense."

Albany, Jan. 4.—"Je suis philosophe toujours," said William Sulzer, former Governor and now Progressive Assemblyman from the 6th District, when he arrived here to-night with Mrs. Sulzer.

His reception was in striking contrast to that of a year ago, when he came here to be inaugurated as Governor. No one was at the station to meet him to-night, and as he walked through the carriage entrance only one man recognized him, an old baggage master at the station, who, doffing his hat, said: "I'm glad to see you back, Governor." Sulzer took the old man's hand, shook it, and said, "God bless you!"

He then entered a public hack and was driven to the Ten Eyck, where he registered and was greeted by several newspaper men. No one else in the lobby paid any attention to him. Then he went to his room and sent for Chester Platt, his former secretary, who is managing Sulzer's room for Governor in the coming primaries.

With Platt came Daniel J. Dugan, Democratic state committeeman from Albany County, and Jay W. Forrest and James Malcolm, of "The Albany Knickerbocker Press." All five had a brief conference in Sulzer's room, and ten minutes later the deposed Governor issued his first statement. It was typewritten, and ended with the quotation in French, in which he announced to the world that he was always a philosopher.

Sulzer evaded all questions, saying his statement would have to do for the present. Asked who his choice for Speaker was, he said: "That will be known in due time. To-morrow I will probably confer with those in favor of visible government who are thinking of electing a Speaker."

In his statement the former Governor said he would introduce a resolution calling for an investigation of all state departments. He would not say so, but his friends here say that he wants to be chairman of this committee.

Sulzer repeated his declaration of some weeks ago that he would not be a candidate for Speaker, and added: "I am always a philosopher and I want no noise or nonsense."

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FLORENCE SCHENCK DEAD

Had Reached Norfolk from New York Yesterday.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 4.—Just a little more than twelve hours after she arrived in the city which she left seven years ago, Florence Wilson Schenck, daughter of Dr. Powhatan S. Schenck, a local physician and politician, died in a hospital here this morning at 12:30 o'clock.

She was brought home from a private hospital in New York by her father, and arrived here to-day. She was taken to a hospital, and every effort made to prolong her life, but she sank rapidly, and her death was announced this morning after midnight.

Several weeks ago Florence Schenck wrote her father, asking him to forgive her before she died, and expressing a wish to come home. Dr. Schenck went to New York, then, and after his daughter showed improvement he came back to Norfolk. Several days ago she again expressed the desire to die in the city where she had grown from girlhood to womanhood, and the start back to Virginia was made.

MARK MELFORD DIES

Veteran Playwright and Actor Succumbs in Harness.

London, Jan. 5.—As he was taking up his pen to continue a novel on which he was engaged, Mark Melford, the veteran playwright and actor, died yesterday at his residence, Shepherd's Bush, London. For some months Melford had been at work on a novel entitled "The Two Pilgrims."

More than 35,000 words of the manuscript were ready for printers, and he was working at the book until late on Saturday night. He died at 6 a. m. yesterday, just as he was about to resume his task. The novel will be completed by his daughter, who is familiar with the plot.

FATHER'S THREATS DRIVE YOUTH TO SUICIDE

Overstrict Parent Becomes Insane at Sight of Mortally Injured Son.

Madrid, Jan. 4.—The strictness that marks the relations between father and children in the families of the Spanish aristocracy was the cause of a tragedy to-day in the Luque family, one of the most prominent in Saragossa. The younger son of the family had been living a rather gay life recently, and the father, after several admonitions, threatened him with a cruel punishment. The son, in despair, jumped from a window and was found dying in the street. The father, at the sight of the mortally injured youth, became insane.

When Atwell was ordered locked up on a charge of assault Mrs. Fulgora gave an encore. She said Atwell wouldn't be really honest-to-goodness locked up; the police would wait until she'd gone and then free him. But she wasn't willing to wait around to see if this was to be done, she hurried out of the station house and jumped into the machine, which bore the license tag No. 16,289.

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